THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1853. WHOLE NO. 1688.

Choice Poetry.

THE INDIAN SUMMER.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

'Tis the time
When the chime
Of the seasons' choral band is ringing out;
Smoky brightness fills the air,
For the light winds everywhere
Censers full of flowery embers swing about.
There is sweetness that oppresses,
As a tender parting blesses;
There's a softened glow of beauty,
As when Love is wreathing Duty;
There are melodies that seem
Blending past and future into one mild dream.

To her bier
Comes the year
With weeping and distress, as mortals do;
But, to guide her way to it,
All the trees have torches lit;
Blazing red the maples shine, the woodlands through;
Gay witch-hazels, on the river,
Watch their golden tapers quiver;
Flickering burn the birches yellow,
With the oak and walnut mellow;
Dark, sad pines stand breathless by,
[illegible] side, and mourning that they cannot die.

Through the trees
Tolls the breeze;
[illegible], then rings a merry peal, and tolls again;
Dead leaves, shaken by the sound,
Slowly float and drop around;
[illegible] can wake and silence thoughts of pain.
Dead leaves lie upon earth's bosom,
Side by side with many a blossom—
Gentians, fringed with azure glory;
Sky-flakes, dropped on meadows hoary;
Asters, thick and bright as sparks
[illegible] by angel oarsmen from their starry barks.

[illegible]
When the sky
[illegible] behind the Indian Summer's hazy veil!
Thus to glorify decay,
Going in life's best array,
[illegible] groves where death is a forgotten tale.
Falls a sorrow on the spirit?
Heavenly hopes are springing near it;
Earth, a happy child, reposes,
Singing with low angel-voices.
When such autumn days are done,
A Crown behind thy rays, oh, setting Sun!

National Era.

Original Novelet.

THE LOST HEIRESS: A STORY OF HOWLET HALL.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH, AUTHOR OF "THE CURSE OF CLIFTON," "SHANNONDALE," "THE DESERTED WIFE," ETC., ETC., ETC.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER XXIV.—CONTINUED.

The slow, heavy step of the old family physician was heard upon the stairs, and a moment [illegible] the chamber door was thrown open by a [illegible], who preceded and announced him, and [illegible] Henry entered. He was a large, [illegible] old gentleman, whose benignant countenance expressed all the genial humor which his [illegible] acquaintance with sickness and suffering [illegible]

[illegible]

strength upon her little limb and forced it back into its socket.

The patient child uttered no cry, but her very lips blanched and sprang quivering apart—and when all was over she had fainted from agony. Her shoulder was carefully and strongly bandaged in its place, and the little sufferer was laid upon her bed, and means were taken to restore her to consciousness. And when she recovered from her fainting fit, the doctor, leaving directions that she should be kept still and upon a low diet, departed.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter watched silently by her bed side, until, from exhaustion, she had fallen asleep, and then Augusta spoke:

"We shall not go to-morrow I suppose, Mr. Hunter? We cannot leave this dear child in this condition?"

"No—no," said Daniel Hunter, meditatively, "we cannot leave her so."

A servant now appeared at the chamber-door, and, bowing, said that Doctor Henry sent his respects, and requested to see Mr. Hunter below stairs. Daniel Hunter arose and went down. He had been summoned only to be informed of the fate of the unfortunate coachman whose cowardice and imprudence had been the occasion of his death. To have the poor mutilated corpse laid out for burial—to give orders for the funeral to take place on the ensuing day; and to mount a messenger on horseback, and send to Silver Creek to inform Ellen of the condition of her foster child, occupied Daniel for the remainder of the day. And when late in the afternoon he visited the sick child, he found that fever had set in, and she was wandering in delirium.

Ellen came the next morning. The child was very ill for three days, and then came the crisis, and the healthy reaction. And Ellen returned to Silver Creek, leaving her foster daughter in the care of Mrs. Hunter.

The days of the little girl's convalescence were the very sweetest days of her life. She lay in that downy, fragrant bed, propped up with pillows, with the lady that she loved so passionately sitting ever by her side, performing all a mother's tender, loving services for her, bathing her face and hands with perfumed water, gently combing out her hair, bringing her little, delicate, nutritious messes, telling her stories, or singing her to sleep. It was like a dream of Heaven to the child. One morning Sylvia lay in the lady's arms while the chamber-maid was making up her bed. And the child drew her arms around Mrs. Hunter, and nestled her head in her bosom and murmured,

"*My own dear mother!*"

And the lady caressed her softly, and whispered,

"Yes—call me mother always, my darling—I love to hear you call me so. Your sweet lips are the first that ever spoke that word to my ears. Honoria always called me mamma. You are the first that ever called me mother. And you did it voluntarily—that makes me happy."

"I could not help it, *dear mother!* It came right from my heart to my lips, and I couldn't keep it back. And I never called any one but you *my mother.*"

"How was it, love, that you never called Mrs. O'Leary so?"

"I don't know, lady, unless it was that she taught me so. I know when I was a very little child she used to call me and say—'Come to its Ellen.'"

"That was it, my darling. And so, my child never called any one mother before me?"

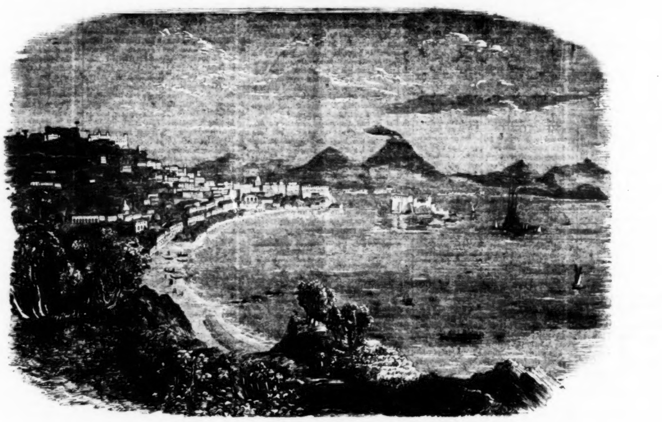
"No indeed, lady."

"And I never was called mother before you called me so," said Mrs. Hunter, her face radiating a soft light of joy as she caressed her little girl.

It was a happy time for both, and the lady improved the rapidly passing days by strengthening the little girl's mind for the impending separation. [illegible]

[illegible]

Our Picture Gallery.



NAPLES.—VESUVIUS IN THE DISTANCE.

[illegible]

"Oh, my dear Sylvia! Yes! if I had had but faith even in you to have told you my secret sorrow before, how much anguish it had saved me! And you never gave Mrs. Hunter the promise she wished to exact!"

"She did not wish to exact a promise. She said she hoped I would not marry until she got home. I offered to bind myself by a promise not to do so; but oh! mark the lady's goodness! she would not let me! She said she felt that in any case where her known wishes were not strong enough to restrain me, I ought not to be restrained at all!"

"Oh! my dear—my dear Sylvia! Can it be possible, that to-morrow—to-morrow you will be mine forever!"

"Yes. Yours forever!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Romance of History.

THE LADY PROFESSOR.

A TALE OF SCIENCE.

Professor Agnesi sat in his study at Bologna, listening wearily to the common-places of condolence which were being repeated for his benefit, by a well meaning, but not less tiresome friend.

The conversation, he was beginning to think, had lasted too long, when it was pleasingly interrupted by the entrance of a beautiful child, some nine or ten years old, who, after hastily greeting the stranger, took a low seat near her father, and bent over a treatise which might well puzzle almost any young lady twice her age.

The visitor uttered an exclamation of surprise, and then earnestly endeavored to persuade the fond father to place some check upon the cultivation of talents, the precocity of which might prove dangerous to her health. The professor replied that his anxious care was to prevent such a calamity, and to that consideration he was ever watchfully alive.

[illegible]

The professor had been envied, of course; many were waiting anxiously for his chair to be vacant. His doctor did not conceal that his illness might be of long continuance; and his duties could allow of no interruption. His anxiety increased his disorder. Maria watched her father with the most affectionate assiduity, and fully sharing in his sentiments offered to undertake the post till his recovery. It is a curious fact in the history of science, that she obtained from the Pope* permission to carry her intentions into effect.

None could be better qualified than she to deliver lectures, to examine, to correct errors in languages, classics, or the most abstruse branches of mathematics and philosophy; but the moment when the fair girl took her place in the ponderous professional seat, she gave a death-blow to her happiness.

Her lecture, "profound yet clear," had been prepared with extraordinary care, with Stefanello in her thoughts; often, during its delivery, her eyes sought his; but his face was shaded by his hand, that it might not reveal the chaos of feeling within. At the close, many problems were indicated to the students, and recommended to their careful attention.

At the next meeting, with exemplary patience and sweetness of temper, she pointed out the many faults brought before her, assisted, argued, corrected, or commended with all the gravity of a judge, and without a thought of the strangeness of her position.

De Cinta had been wretched; he could not at another time have been foiled by the somewhat intricate problems that he had to verify; this time, however, he scanned them hastily, and brought one to an incorrect *q.e.d.* The error was seen by the fair examiner in a moment, and as instantaneously by Stefanello. A passionate flush came on his brow, he turned coldly and haughtily away, and there fell on Maria's heart a sudden weight that chilled and shocked it.

Stefanello, moody and alone, rambled in the evening about the city till he met Adrien, in return for whose rub at the morning's failure, he gave way to a fierce invective against learned women. Adrien in vain attempted to soothe him; De Cinta abruptly quitted him.

[illegible]

Original Sketches.

FRAGMENTS OF '76.

TRANSCRIBED FOR THIS SATURDAY EVENING POST, FROM THE PERSONAL NARRATIVES OF EYE-WITNESSES.

NUMBER IV.

THE BATTLE OF GERMANTOWN.

The intrepid Sullivan, the battler of Brandywine and Germantown, had been captured by the armies in various marches and manœuvres, which, at the time, were unintelligible to the greater portion of the men and officers of both, as well as to the inhabitants of the region which was so unfortunate as to be the theater of operations. And even at this day we are at a loss, when we try to account for the movements made by the respective chiefs. But with those movements I have nothing to do. Nor shall I attempt to assign reasons for their evolutions and strategems. My object is, with simplicity and brevity, to describe the scenes I actually saw, and the actions in which I participated.

We had been actively employed for several days on the Eastern bank of the Schuylkill, for the purpose of opposing General Howe, when he should attempt to cross the stream. That object is evidently accomplished, without resistance, by a series of movements which I may perhaps detail in a future number. They will be concealed his real design, and, to a certain extent, overreached the American commander, in consequence of which he was able to cross at one his march to Philadelphia without fight. The brigade to which I was attached was Stephen Fulford, the Americus army encamped in the neighborhood of Skippack.

The brigade to which I was attached was formed in regular order, early on the evening of the 16th of October, 1777, and every man was furnished with a piece of white paper, which he was directed to fasten securely and conspicuously to his cap. This was done to enable us to recognise our comrades in the dark. It is probable the same thing was done in all the brigades; I can only vouch for what we did ourselves. After this, the order to march was given, and we were quickly on our route to Germantown, as we all suspects, red—the place of our destination being known, with certainty, only to our superior officers.— The distance to be traversed could not be much less than twenty miles. Our brigade moved by the Skippack road; but I think there was a division which took the Ridge road, and many all the roads between Schuylkill and Delaware. The point of convergence, as we now know, was at the Market House, near the centre of the village.

The plan of attack was judicious, though its details were necessarily too complicated for accurate execution. Still, if every commander of a corps had faithfully obeyed his instructions, the result would have been different; and the British would have been surprised and beaten Philadelphia, and seek winter quarters where. no doubt, their comforts would have been less. But I must avoid generalities, and leave to abler details of the battle—to the narration of private and personal adventures and incidents.

Our march was continued, without obstacle or impediment, at a brisk pace, although the health, as well as the shoes of numbers of our men, were in pressing need of repair. The object of our commander had been to surprise the enemy, and each had been the promptitude of the march of the central columns, that this part of his design was accomplished.

We came upon the British outposts before it was quite light. Our attack was, in consequence, impetuous, as unexpected by the foe. I could see, by the dim light of the early dawn, men running in alarm and consternation from their tents, grasping their muskets in one hand, and the most indispensable articles of a soldier's man's attire in the other. Many, indeed, in the confusion of surprise, had secured their clothing only, and were running off without their arms.

At every point our attack seemed to be successful. The outposts were driven in with little resistance. We advanced rapidly, and had driven the enemy before us for the distance of perhaps a mile, (but a soldier's estimate of distance, at such a time, cannot pretend to accuracy,) before we had regularly organized resistance to contend against. But now our work became more serious. We began to see masses forming in our front, in proper military order. These were composed of troops whose quarters were at a distance from the point of our first onset, and who of course had not been affected by the panic of surprise. Nevertheless, these troops still continued to advance, the enemy's falling back, though now with great regularity and precision, as if in pursuance of a settled purpose, seemingly concentrating their force on a designated point, and that by no means exercising their various manœuvres and evolutions.

Before they had assumed this formidable attitude, a number of tents and arms had fallen into our possession, and also, as it was then said and generally believed, a considerable amount of provisions, with various other stores of great importance to our cause. In the state of confusion in which our enemy had been reduced—but which, as none said, from the negligence of incompetence of several of our staff officers, or, as I think more probable, from a deficiency of means of transportation, was not conveyed, as they should have been, to a distance in our rear, and in the latter part of the day fell again into the hands of the enemy.

When it was discovered that a battalion of British had taken post in Chew's House, it was our fate to be ordered to dislodge them. Here we mattered up the men in front of the house, to execute this order, a fire was opened upon us from the windows, with musketry, and apparently every other engine of destruction, the first discharge we received, our beloved General Nash, and an Aid called Witherington, both fell—the first mortally wounded, and the last dead. On losing found I felt an indescribable sensation, partly awe and partly grateful surprise, at finding myself almost the only one unhurt near the place where I stood. Our ranks had not only been thinned—they had been literally mowed down.

I was but a few paces from our General when he fell and was one of those who assisted in bearing him from the fatal spot. His personal servant soon joined us, as did those of some other officers. As soon as the General's wound were reduced, so that he could fully understand the state of affairs, he said: "Well, and treated. I thank you for this care and attention, but your good officer cannot now avail me. You can still do me a service, and that is to assist in Return to your ranks. Stand by the glorious cause. It deserves all your exertions. Heaven bless and prosper it. I feel that I have done for it all I shall ever do on this subject the ground." How he was buried in the midst of the village in which he was carried from the field, I am not informed; but no doubt can exist of the existence of those who were afflicted and in a condition for action.

The walls of the mansion were thick, and their solidity pierced the confidence of the Americans. No perceptible impression was made on them by the small pieces of artillery first employed against them. Colonel Laidlie's regiment was reduced to a skeleton, and was transferred coming on the ground. After we had been for a considerable time exposed to this murderous fire, we had an opportunity to pay some attention to our wounded comrades, and to retire to a spot where we could collect our thinned platoons, and bring the survivors into such order as to make us again effective.

While these engaged, we could occasionally hear the voice of General Wayne, whose brigade was closely engaged, in a great distance on our right, cheering his men calling to them to remember the Paoli, and to show the way it was better to break a log than miss the body. They would answer with hurrahs and, "Aye, aye! we have them by the heels, and turn has come at last!"

The interrupted resistance encountered at Chew's House had been the cause of considerable delay in our advance. But after this interruption, we again began a forward movement. The manner of English that would from time to time burts in our front, still rotting as long briskly clinged; but their resistance was becoming visibly more obstinate.

Soon after noon-tide the enemy had been collected and reorganized, and had taken into line, a strong chain, or force, perhaps, nearly equal, struck the better jar of a young lieutenant named Brash. That was before Brash—Brash!" had discerned the officer, in some manner, by furnishing them to carry fields in time of action with horses, his appointment, had been a common practice. The young man put his hand to the side of his face, but the course of the ball had been somewhat in the instance of the further jaw; after passing through one cheek, and elongating one tooth, it remained in his mouth. He took the ball from his mouth, measured it down into his flask, and fired, saying, "I am afraid have that back again!—Much good may it do you!" This note Youth continued on his post during the whole action, although some of his superior officers, particularly his father, who was Major in the regiment, advised him and even urged him to send the surgeon, at least to have the wound properly dressed.

Shortly after this occurrence, I saw an American and an English light-horseman engaged in a hand-to-hand combat. They were cutting at each other, as if both were determined to bring the contest to a speedy termination, and were exerting all his skill and address in attack and defence. Such a personal fight, I presume, is unusual in a general battle, nor do I know it what manner the duel commenced. I soon lost sight of them, as their steeds were moving on with the riders were contending for victory. The American, as we deem the exceptional champion, as a horseman similar in appearance to him was afterwards seen returning towards the point where some of the cavalry were halted, leading a horse, which those who had seen the struggle, supposed, to be that of his vanquished antagonist.

The troops that marched down the Ridge Road, consisting chiefly of militia, who met to reach the scene of action by School House Lane and Vandorin's, since called Robeson's hill, did not arrive at the critical moment on which no much depends in military operations. This was also the case with some corps which were to approach the scene by Church Lane from the Old York Road. Still the day might have, and our own, notwithstanding this failure of timely co-operation, and imperfect execution of the Germantown plan, had it not been for the inexcusable mistake of a general officer, by whom a retreat was ordered, for, as was subsequently blunder he was cashiered, and ignominiously dismissed from the service.

He incompetency, to call it by no harsher an epithet, ruined all our fine prospects. The fierce assault from which this order first spread, were soon thrown into a state of confusion, which was gradually communicated to others at a distance, through which it wheeled in retreat. Nor was it long before the general disorder became irretrievable. Men of different corps mingled together, separated from their proper officers and from their comrades, their known place in the ranks, and were often thrown side by shoulder with them at times of danger and difficulty, with whom, otherwise would have entered combat and confidence. The smoke of battle joined with a thick fog, constituted to produce the confusion of which I speak, and which I have all the brigades: I can only vouch for what we did ourselves. After this, the order to march was given, and we were quickly on our route to Germantown, as we all suspects, red—the place of our destination being known, with certainty, only to our superior officers.— The distance to be traversed could not be much less than twenty miles. Our brigade moved by the Skippack road; but I think there was a division which took the Ridge road, and many all the roads between Schuylkill and Delaware. The point of convergence, as we now know, was at the Market House, near the centre of the village.

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* He was attached Adjutant and he particularly to account for the whole army.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1853.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF DAILY MATTER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 in advance, two copies will be sent for one year. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent in the city in one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies, ... $5.00 Per Annum
8 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) ..... $10.00 "
12 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) ..... $15.00 "
20 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) ..... $20.00 "

Additions to Clubs.—Any person having got up a club, can add to it by or barber at the same terms to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list. We will willingly supply the back numbers if required, to those who wish to have all the subscriptions to each Club, end at the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft on New York, New Orleans, or Boston, for the amount of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters or others sending Clubs, will confer a favor by having their name, Post Office address, when they can do so conveniently.

Any Post Master, or other responsible person will take notice that we now have no collecting agents, out at this State. They will therefore please not to call upon us.

All persons addressing letters to us on business connected with the Post, will direct to the care of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office to be changed from, as well as the Post-Office to which they wish it sent.

We trust one all friends the Post-Masters, will exert themselves, and get up clubs. Indeed, or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offer themselves, they will confer a favor upon Prospectus to other influential and responsible persons who will be willing to do so.

THE COMING YEAR.

As we send our Prospectus this week, owing to the great pressure of communications, news, &c., we can only simply state that we have the leading features for the coming year, for the benefit of strangers who may receive this and not be subscribers.

The Original Matter will be the following brilliant array of writers—with all of whom [illegible] arrangements have been made:

Mrs. Southworth, Emerson Bennett, Grace Greenwood, Mrs. Denison and Fanny Fern.

In our first paper of January next—whether it be the First Saturday, or the Second—we shall be [illegible] at that time—we shall commence the original novelet of

THE BRIDE OF THE WILDERNESS.

Written expressly for the Post, by Emerson Bennett, author of "Kate Clarendon," "The Prairie Bird," &c.

This we deem following by another novelet, called

THE STEP MOTHER.

By Mrs. Mary A. Denison, author of "Home Pictures," "Domestic Sketches &c.

We shall also have a series of

SKETCHES BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

Whose brilliant pen will be almost exclusively employed upon the Post and her own little pet for children.

The other arrangements also for a series of articles from a new star in the literary horizon,—whose contributions have been lauded with delight by thousands. They will be entitled a

NEW SERIES OF SKETCHES.

By Fanny Fern.

We expect to commence the Sketches by Fanny Fern—as well as the series by Grace Greenwood—in the early numbers of the coming year.

Mrs. Southworth, whose fascinating works are being rapidly republished in England, also will transfer her old and pleasant connection with the Post. The next story from her gifted pen will be entitled

MIRIAM, THE AVENGER:

OR, THE FATAL VOW.

In addition to the above splendid array of writers, we shall [illegible] a Foreign Correspondence, and I suppose it had been the intention of Mr. Peterson to have had letters to have been placed there to be received again, when circumstances would admit the reclamation, [illegible] his business in person, but [illegible] of war, &c. He might was not [illegible] rendering it unnecessary. [illegible] Mr. Peterson has been placed there to be received again, when circumstances would admit the reclamation, [illegible] his business in person, but [illegible] of war, &c. He might was not [illegible] rendering it unnecessary.

In addition to the above, we shall have a series of LETTERS FROM WASHINGTON, by Mrs. DENISON, descriptive of the manners, customs, society, &c., of British Guiana. Mr. Denison Assistant Consul to British Guiana, and has resided for some time in the vicinity of that portion of the South American world.

Engravings, Choice Selections, Agricultural Matter, &c., will be given as heretofore. And in fact, shall be given as heretofore. And in view of the above attractions, including a large outlay of money, we feel emboldened to ask our friends to exert themselves, and to request which we have received from our readers in years past. It needs but a proper interest to be manifested by a few, and we undertake to swell up our list during the coming year to the grand total of one hundred thousand subscribers. With less than that number we shall not be satisfied.

THE CHOLERA.

The steamship *Alps*, which left Liverpool for New York at late from Liverpool, and other ports in the old world, report a large number of deaths from a disease which they call Asiatic Cholera. One ship had 100 deaths among the passengers. In five ships, which arrived on one day, there were 14 deaths among the passengers. Another ship had put back to Liverpool, after being respectively nine and twenty days at sea, with the loss of 30 persons by cholera on board.

These facts would seem to indicate that the disease which has been devastating England for months past is crossing the water in the old ship of Atlantic travel. But the weather is peculiarly favorable to the progress of the pestilence. But there is much reason to hope that the disease will begin its ravages. We trust that there is a possibility of its passing over the Eastern United States in the Winter season, but it is only a possibility—not a probability—but particular care, should be taken to keep from cleanly and well ventilated—especially as the warm weather approaches.

In London it has been shown by statistics during the present epidemic that the disease ravages in the most filthy localities to their height and cleanliness. The highest ground in and around London is the least subject to the disease being equal. If we remember rightly, the same was true of Paris. The Champs Elysees and the Garden of the Spring Gardens and the North are Lilacties being comparatively more exempt from the ravages of the disease than the low lands. To those, however, who necessarily must dwell in low situations, we must urge the necessity of cleanliness, neatness, and drinking, and in their work or exercise, in consequence of a careful situation, to clean their bath as to their persons and dwellings, a very large proportion of the mortalities may be avoided.

Gas for Fuel.—The N. Y. Mirror says that the "new invention" was, who promised to heat their dwellings, gas, has failed to fulfil their promises. It seems to think that there is more gas than heat about the new process. Very likely—but we have seen, on any one may see in this city, gas used for fuel.

Absent Children.—At a recent sale of pews in this city, thirty-two gentlemen paid from $125 to $1000 for the privilege of going to church. The whole 32 pews yielded an aggregate of $17,500. And the poor have the gospel preached to them.

JULLIEN AND HIS BAND.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

Louis George Jullien, in his rule of leader of his grand orchestra, presents one of the most splendid exhibitions of power I ever beheld. True, it is a highly theatrical performance, a most artistically conceived and sustained piece of dramatic effect throughout; yet truth and reality are in it, for the real inspiration of the musician's peculiar forte of a supreme will, the most magnificent and intellectual vitality of a yet more restless enthusiasm.

When Jullien first comes before his audience, there is something almost laughable in his appearance and manner. He is a small, jaunty looking personage, elaborately dressed, if not conceited, conscious to a degree—and as, after a grand and gracious adulation to his audience, he seats himself on his little elevated throne of crimson and gold, and assumes the sceptre, in the shape of his jewelled baton, you look from him to some of the grave, superb heads grouped about him, and half wonder at their subordination and his pre-eminence. But even this first dissatisfaction, or rather skepticism passes away, and you soon seems not alone the living guide and ruler of his incomparable band, but the source and inspiration, the creative, quickening principle of each sound.

I saw him first at the Beethoven Concert, in this city. I had heard of his wonderful skill as he served his sceptre, in a gentle paternal way, over his band, in the opening of the overture—in the light of the jewelled baton, you looked

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1853.

General News.

WAR IN EUROPE.

TURKS VICTORIOUS.

The Canada brings Liverpool dates to the 12th ult. The news by this arrival is highly important, and the following summary of intelligence from the seat of war will be read with the greatest interest:

War has been declared by the Emperor Nicholas of Russia against Turkey, and the Russian troops have been defeated in both Europe and Asia. Nicholas says: The Porte has commenced hostilities on the Danube, Russia is provoked to the combat,—no other means is left them than a recourse to arms, to compel the Ottoman Government to respect treaties, and to obtain from it the reparation for the offences by which it responded to our moderate demands, and to our legitimate solicitude most for the defence of the Orthodox faith in the East, which is also the religion of the Russian people. We are firmly convinced that our faithful subjects will join in the fervent prayer which we addressed to the Most High—that He may deign to bless our arms in the holy and just cause which has at all times found ardent defenders in our pious ancestors. *In te domine speravi non confundar in æternum.*

The French Consul at Bucharest, under date of November 6th, telegraphed the following to Paris:

On the 2nd and 3rd insts., the Turks crossed the Danube from Toutourkai, 18,000 strong, and on the 4th, the Russians attacked them with 9,000 troops. After a brisk cannonade, a combat at the point of the bayonet ensued, lasting *three hours!* The Russians lost several officers, and 136 privates killed, besides six superior officers and eighteen subalterns, and [illegible] privates wounded. The Turkish loss is not stated.

Another account of the same battle, received at Vienna, states that 14 Russian superior officers were killed, and that the Turks were masters of the field, the Russians finally retreating to Bucharest.

Previous to the battle the Turks had constructed a building and *tete de pont* at Kalafat, which served as the basis of their operations. It appears that Omar Pasha crossed at three points with 18,000 at Altenibza, 4,000 at Kalvache, and 2,000 at Giurgivo. Skirmishes continually occurred at the outposts.

Before the Turks crossed the Danube, a body of Cossacks came to the river's bank, and made signs insulting to the Egyptians in the Turkish army, who rushed to the boats, rowed across in the face of the Cossack's fire, and punished them well, chasing them inland, and returned to camp in triumph.

Several other movements of the Turks on the banks of the Danube are reported, among them the destruction of a Russian steamer at [illegible].

Accounts from Constantinople, state that [illegible] Pasha had crossed the Russian frontiers in Asia, and that a battle ensued near Baltoura, in which 5,000 troops were engaged. Both armies fell back as night came on.

In a second battle, the Russians were defeated, on the 20th of October, Masko Bey, an officer in Selim Pasha's staff, with a small force, was suddenly attacked by a body of Russian cavalry. The Bey fell back, fighting, toward the main body of the Turkish army, when the fight speedily became general. Fifteen thousand Russians were engaged, and the contest was most desperate. The Russians were again defeated, and fled, pursued by the Turks, who captured the Sultan's standard, and made their [illegible] at the Russians' position of Orolle, [illegible] hours' distance from Ciorockdere, where the battle began.

The Russian force which was defeated and driven back to Bucharest, in the previously mentioned battle, was the main body under General Davenberg, which is estimated at from [illegible] to 40,000 strong.

The news, summed up, shows that the Turks have beaten the Russians in Asia; that the Turkish left wing in Europe has beaten the Russian right wing, comprising the principal force of the [illegible], and that the Turkish centre has whipped the Russians opposite Toutourkai, and was marching upon Bucharest.

[illegible] Tactics.—The policy of the Russians is supposed to be, to draw the Turks from their most advantageous positions to bring them [illegible] battle that shall decide the campaign. The intention of Omar is to keep his promise to drive the Russians from the Principalities, and make his head-quarters at Bucharest.

Diplomacy lags uselessly in the rear of the fighting, and even yet hopes to adjust matters, but not till after a decisive battle shall have been fought. A condition is, that to save the [illegible] *amour propre,* negotiations shall not be commenced after any engagement in which the Russians are worsted.

The typhus fever was raging in the Russian [illegible], and had reduced the fighting men to 85,000. It would be six weeks before reinforcements could arrive.

The Porte has decided that foreign refugees [illegible] not be employed in Europe, but that they [illegible] serve in Asia.

The Czar has requested the Montenegrins to cooperate against the Turks.

The British fleet, at Spithead, had been ordered to be ready for sea by the 11th, the day before the sailing of the Canada. Destination unknown.

The latest intelligence from the East states that five Russian officers had arrived at Constantinople as prisoners of war.

The latest information from Constantinople, states that the Sultan had positively rejected [illegible] proposals recently made for an arrangement of the difficulties.

The latest news from Asia stated that a large [illegible] force was to invade Bokhardi, and [illegible] the Persians were collecting an army in the valley of Sultania, to co-operate with Russia against Turkey. A report from Constantinople, however, expressly contradicts this [illegible], so far as Persia being hostile to Turkey.

[illegible] of the conspirators in the celebrated [illegible] plot has adduced clear evidence of an [illegible] conspiracy and plot to assassinate the Emperor Napoleon.

It was freely reported in Paris that 25,000 French troops would be sent to Turkey, but [illegible] were not to be given until the Government had received despatches from General De [illegible] at Constantinople.

The metal foundries in France were strongly [illegible] the Government to reduce the duty on [illegible]. This had caused a speculation in British iron.

Austria was concentrating a force on the Servian frontiers. The Servian Government had ordered the population to arm, and had informed the Porte that neither Austria nor Russia would be permitted to occupy Servia.

The Porte has informed Austria that Turkey [illegible] expect her to prohibit the Russians from supplying the Montenegrins with arms through Cattaro.

Austria offers to remain entirely neutral, if the Porte will refrain from employing Austrian [illegible].

The Markets.—In Cotton, the demand had [illegible] good, and prices were stiffer, especially [illegible] Middlings. The quotations are—Fair Orleans, [illegible]d; Middling Orleans, [illegible]d; Fair Uplands, [illegible]; Middling Uplands, 5⅝d.

[illegible]

NEWS ITEMS.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is now completed from Pittsburg to the west end of the tunnel, and is in daily use by a train that carries brick and lumber used in the construction of the tunnel. The only unfinished parts now are the sections between Altona and the tunnel and the tunnel itself.

Cotton.—The frauds in ginning and packing cotton at Nashville, and other parts of Tennessee, have become so common, that the principal dealers have published a caution to all ginners and packers, that whatever frauds are detected they will publish the names of all concerned, demand all costs attendant upon the fraud, and prosecute under the law.

Oliver Scott writes to the Arkansas Independent, that he is in South America hunting monkeys. He kills about 3,000 a year, and sells the skins at Buinona. They are bought by Frenchmen, and tanned for the manufacturing of kid gloves; those articles being now made, it is said, wholly of monkey skins. He gets from 20 to 40 cents for each skin.

A negro was killed in St. Louis, on the 25th ult., in a very singular manner. He had been sent to Dr. McDowell's Medical College, and on the way, was told that the doctor was a terrible man, and if he got him inside the college, would be very apt to cut him up and pickle him. This frightened the negro, and when he got to the doctor's room, he wouldn't go in. The doctor started towards him, when the negro stepped back suddenly, fell down a pair of stairs, and injured himself so severely, that he died the same night.

Altered Note.—An altered note of the Philadelphia Bank has been detected. It was a five, the figures of which had been erased, and *twenty* engraved on very thin paper, pasted over the words five. They are easily known, from the fact that in the genuine twenty dollar notes the figure 20 are on each of the four corners, while the fives only have a place for the figures on the lower left-hand corner and the upper right-hand corner.

Dr. Locke, of Cincinnati, has invented a hand level. It is a pocket instrument, not larger than one's finger, and in use is held up to the eye like a pistol, and looked through as a small telescope. It is said to be accurate, of simple construction, and not easily put out of repair.

Taking Care of the Baby.—Last week a fire occurred at Homer, Cortland County, in a building occupied by eight or ten Irish families. During the excitement, one of those crazy busy bodies, who always attend fires, and do more harm than good, caught up an infant and threw it out of the second story. Luckily, a gentleman below saw it coming, and succeeded in catching it in his arms, thus barely saving it from certain death.

The Galveston News predicts that, with the advantages of railways, the cattle trade of Texas will equal the whole cotton crop of the State, notwithstanding that the latter increases rapidly from year to year. Many Texan agriculturists are constantly entering the business of stock raising, which requires little labor, and yields large profits.

Love and Despair.—A rich widow, of the quartier d'Antin, Paris, about 55 years of age, having become enamoured of her handsome young water carrier, took recently an occasion to confess to him her tender flame. The water-carrier could not believe she was in earnest, and only laughed at her, upon which the widow suffocated herself with charcoal, after leaving a letter, in which she declared that, notwithstanding her age, she died for love.

In Alabama the law exempts from execution, among other property, one hundred bushels of corn, thus securing the poor debtor from starvation.

Selling Horse Heads for Prime Beef.—A man calling himself Wm. Ely, but known to be the possessor of at least half a dozen aliases, has been arrested in New York, for swindling several firms out of considerable amounts of money, by consigning to them horse heads and refuse beef packed in barrels as prime beef, and receiving advances on the same.

Not Approved.—The President has refused to approve of the finding of the Court Martial, in the case of Capt. Horace B. Field, of the Third Artillery, sentenced to be cashiered for "drunkenness on duty." The President thinks the charge was not supported by satisfactory evidence, but says officers must not "chew opium" without the advice of a physician.

Jenny Lind.—The New York correspondent of the Charleston Courier, learns, through a friend just arrived from Vienna, that Mme. Goldschmidt has retained but $130,000 of the vast fortune which she made in this country; and that this comprises her entire worldly possessions. (Doubtful.) She will positively appear on the stage again next summer, but in concerts only.

A Grand Game of Chess.—It is said that the English and French chess clubs have made a novel match to be played shortly at the Hippodrome. A gigantic chess-board will be marked out upon the turf. The castles will be carried on the backs of real elephants, and every other piece will be represented by an equestrian performer dressed in character. The Kings and Queens will be in gorgeous robes, the knights in full armor, and the bishops will represent the "true church militant." We hope it will not be a long game.

Marvellous Violoncello.—M. Felicien David, the well known composer, inherited some time ago an old violoncello, with other things, left by a friend. He paid no attention to it, and it became covered with dust. A few days ago Bianchi, the musical instrument-maker, paid him a visit, and discovered the violoncello. On examining it he cried, "You have there a marvellous instrument!" He took it home to repair, and then found that it bore the signature of Andrew Guarnarius. "M. David has already," says the Siecle, "refused 20,000f. for it."

Claims Between England and the United States.—The Washington Union announces that Joshua Bates, Esq., of the house of Baring, Brothers & Co., has been selected by the commissioners, to act as umpire in the settlement of the claims between England and the United States, and has accepted the appointment. Mr. Van Buren was selected by the Commissioners, but declined the appointment.

Hemp is shipped from St. Louis, by steamboat, to Pittsburg, and thence over the Pennsylvania Railroad to Philadelphia, at a cost for transportation of $21 50 per ton. The St. Louis Intelligencer says: This is about $10 per ton less than it can be shipped by the way of New Orleans at present.

The Detroit Tribune estimates that a strip of country at least thirty miles in length has been burned over by the late fire in that vicinity, that twenty-seven houses have been destroyed, and the crops and wood on at least one hundred farms have been entirely destroyed.

Dr. V. de Amarelli, Professor in the University of Pennsylvania, has been unanimously elected by the Board of Trustees, Professor of the French and Spanish Languages, and their Literature, in the Polytechnic College.

Ohio has 12,000 school districts, and 36,000 school directors. There are 828,000 youths between the ages of four years and twenty-one, of whom 830,000 depend on the Common Schools for their education, and more than 500,000 will attend school this winter; 5,000 for the first [illegible]

[illegible]

LORD PALMERSTON ON PRAYER AND FASTING.

The Moderator of the Edinburgh Presbytery of the Church of Scotland, addressed Lord Palmerston, a few days ago, stating that the Presbytery had in view the propriety of appointing, on ecclesiastical authority, a day for prayer and humiliation, within its boundary, on account of the reappearance of Asiatic cholera in this country. Considering, however, that it was likely that a national fast would be appointed on Royal authority, they begged respectfully to ask whether such an appointment was in contemplation. The following letter from the Home Office, in reply, was read at the monthly meeting of the Presbytery on Wednesday:

"Whitehall, Oct. 19.

"Sir—I am directed by Viscount Palmerston, to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 15th inst., requesting, on behalf of the Presbytery of Edinburgh, to be informed whether it is proposed to appoint a day of national fasting on account of the visitation of the cholera, and to state that there can be no doubt that manifestations of humble resignation to the Divine Will and sincere acknowledgments of human unworthiness are never more appropriate than when it has pleased Providence to afflict mankind with some severe visitation; but it does not appear to Lord Palmerston that a national fast would be suitable to the circumstances of the present moment.

"The Maker of the Universe has established certain laws of nature for the planet in which we live, and the weal or woe of mankind depends upon the observance or the neglect of those laws. One of those laws connects health with the absence of those gaseous exhalations which proceed from overcrowded human beings, or from decomposed substance, whether animal or vegetable; and these same laws render sickness the almost inevitable consequence of exposure to those noxious influences. But it has, at the same time, pleased Providence to put it within the power of man to make such arrangements as will prevent or disperse such exhalations so as to render them harmless, and it is the duty of man to attend to those laws of nature, and to exert the faculties which Providence has thus given to man for his own welfare.

"The recent visitation of cholera, which has for the moment been mercifully checked, is an awful warning given to the people of this realm that they have too much neglected their duty in this respect, and that those persons with whom it rested to purify towns and cities, and to prevent or to remove the causes of disease, have not been sufficiently active in regard to such matters. Lord Palmerston would therefore suggest that the best course which the people of this country can pursue to deserve that the further progress of the cholera should be stayed, would be to employ the interval that will elapse between the present time and the beginning of next spring, in planning and executing measures by which those portions of their towns and cities which are inhabited by the poorest classes, and which, from the nature of things, must most need purification and improvement, may be freed from those causes and sources of contagion which, if allowed to remain, will infallibly breed pestilence, and be fruitful in death, in spite of all the prayers and fastings of an united but inactive nation. When man has done his utmost for his own safety, then is the time to invoke the blessing of Heaven to give effect to his exertions.

"I am, sir, your obedient servant,
"HENRY FITZROY.

"To the Rev. W. H. Gray, Moderator of the Presbytery of Edinburgh."

On the reading of the letter,

The Reverend Dr. Clark expressed his total dissent from the sentiments expressed in the letter, and said he would not wish to be a sharer in the responsibility of those who refused or declined to give her Majesty's subjects an opportunity of meeting for prayer in regard to so fearful a visitation.

The Reverend Dr. Muir said he thought there could be but one unmingled feeling of pity entertained by them, that such a document should emanate from a professed Christian Government.

Several members expressed concurrence in these sentiments. It was agreed to refer the appointment of a day of humiliation and prayer to the approaching meeting of the Provincial Synod of Lothian and Tweeddale, that the same day might be fixed for the whole Synod. The question was put whether the answer of Mr. Fitzroy, should be engrossed in the minutes—and it was unanimously carried in the negative.

NEW PRINTING PRESS.

We some time ago made mention of the invention by Mr. Victor Beaumont, of a press on which the time now lost in feeding or supplying the white paper, would be saved by using paper which is not cut in the usual form, but made in lengths like rolls of wall paper, and rolled up on cylinders before being used.

This press, which is to turn off papers at the rate of 60,000 per hour, is not yet in operation. In the meantime, we have still another which prints papers on both sides at once, and from a similar roll. One of the editors of the New York *Tribune* has seen one of these cast, called "Wilkinson's Cylindrical Rotary Press," in operation within a few days, and thus describes it:—

"The press is of the most simple construction and very compact. It is not more than eight feet in length by four in breadth, and perhaps five in height. A secure frame work supports two pairs of cylinders, each about eighteen inches in diameter. Upon one of these cylinders are the types that print one side of the paper, and upon the other those that print the reverse, the printing-cylinder, which gives the impression, being below in the one pair and above in the other. A roll of printing paper is suspended on an iron rod or axle, on one end of the frame-work of the press, on a level with the cylinders, and but a foot or two removed from the nearest one. And this, with the inking rollers [illegible]

[illegible]

POLITICAL NEWS.

Congress.—The approaching Session of Congress will be composed as follows: Senate—36 Democrats, 21 Whigs, 5 vacancies, the latter being in Alabama, Mississippi, North Carolina, Maine and New Hampshire. House of Representatives—Democrats 150, Whigs 71, Free Soil 4.

New York.—The average Hard vote is 96,-850—average Soft vote 96,589 (or 269 less)—average Whig vote 155,000. The highest Hard (Bowne) has 2,581 votes over the highest Soft (Kelly.)

Guthrie to Bronson.—The Piedmont Whig thus poetizes Mr. Guthrie's last letter to Mr. Bronson:

It is not my purpose to answer your letter;
It answers itself, sir; and that is much better.
Indulging a tenor of captious remark,
You show that you haven't the sense to keep dark.
And farther, as far as your meaning's come-at-able,
That you and your office are quite incompatible.
I hope I may burst the Sub-Treasury boiler
If ever I told you to choose a Free Soiler;
For what they have done, sir, or what they may do,
Is nothing at all, sir, to me or to you.
Provided they swear you, by all that is hearty,
They'll all "go it blind" for the good of the party!
If you think you've the right the appointments to make,
You make a confoundedly stupid mistake;
For I'll let you know, sir, you'll do as I please,
And without my permission you shan't even sneeze.
So now to the axe, sir, you Old Hunker need yield,
And make way directly for Herman J. Redfield.

Georgia Politics.—An attempt made in the Georgia Legislature, to pass resolutions of censure upon the general administration, for its interference with New York politics, failed in the House by a vote of 69 to 60 against printing the resolutions. The Senate refused to lay the resolutions on the table by a vote of 48 to 45, and then ordered them to be printed—yeas 54, nays 42. The resolutions declare an approval of the inaugural address, sympathise with Senator Dickinson, disapprove of any appropriation of public money to the proposed Pacific Railroad, and allege "that the appointment of men to important offices who were prominent actors in the Free-Soil movement at Buffalo, in 1848, is an insult to the people of the South, and to the sound and true men of the North."

The Georgia Senate had postponed the election of a United States Senator, until the next session—five Democrats voting in the affirmative. Great excitement was caused by this action.

Truthful Sentiment.—At a Whig celebration in Newark, on Tuesday last, the following toast was drank amid great applause:

Hard Shells and Soft Shells.—While they crack against each other, the Whigs pick up the meat.

Hard Shell Meeting.—A large and enthusiastic meeting of the "National Democracy" was held on the 23rd in New York. A spirited address was adopted, letters read from Messrs. Weller and Dickinson, and speeches made by Commodore Stockton, and Messrs. Walbridge, Walsh, and others, strongly opposing the Administration.

Rhode Island Election.—Returns from more than half the State, show that the people have again decided against a Convention to amend the State Constitution, the majority in the towns heard from being 2,429. At the previous election the majority against it in the same towns was 1,074.

The Sandwich Islands.—The Richmond Enquirer and the Charleston Mercury are both out against the annexation of the Sandwich Islands.

From California.—The United States, at New Orleans, brings San Francisco dates to the 1st of November.

The total amount of treasure shipped on the 1st inst. from San Francisco, by the steamers of both lines, amounted to $2,750,000, and will probably be swelled to $3,000,000, by the amount in the hands of passengers. Most of the gold is bound to New York.

The Sonora Fillibustering expedition attracted much attention—but little sympathy was expressed by the people, and it would probably prove a total failure.

The markets have been more active, but prices generally have undergone but little change. Gallego and Hoxall flour is quoted at $14a16. Mess Pork $24. Gunny Bags 14½. Butter 25 cents. Bacon Hams 14a15 cts.

The most absorbing questions with the citizens of San Francisco, were the proposed removal of the Capital and the election of United States Senator, for the term of commencing in 1855. The principal candidates are Messrs. Broderick, Harriford, and Gwin, the present incumbent.

The steamboats American Eagle and Stockton have exploded their boilers, causing the death of ten persons.

The mining news is interesting. Many new places have been discovered, and the miners generally are prospering. The emigration to Australia has ceased.

The whaling ship Citizen, of New Bedford, has been lost in the Arctic Ocean. A portion of her crew were saved after terrible sufferings.

The San Francisco Hotel, a fine building, considered one of the ornaments of that city, has been destroyed by fire.

From Australia.—The packet ship Bavaria, Captain Baily, arrived at New York, on Saturday morning, in a passage of eighty-nine days from Melbourne, Australia. She sailed from New York on the 17th of September, 1852, and arrived out on the 20th of May, 1853, with twenty-three passengers in the cabin and a heavy freight.

She brought 6,000 ounces of Australia gold on freight, to Adams & Co., and it is estimated that there is in the hands of the passengers at least $120,000.

Gold hunting in Australia appears to be even a greater lottery than in California. One passenger, who had been searching for gold only three weeks, has gone to his family at Williamsburg, with a good supply of treasure.

The Bavaria is the first vessel from Melbourne [illegible]

[illegible]

Cuban Affairs.—The Charleston (S. C.) Courier, says:

"Intelligent and well-informed gentlemen, being residents of Cuba, who arrived here in the steamship Isabel, from Havana, totally discredit the reports which have been so extensively disseminated in the United States, of a secret understanding between the British and Spanish Governments for the introduction into that island of an unlimited number of Africans as apprentices, with a view to their becoming free, after a definite number of years.

"From the same source we are given to understand that the importation of Coolies from China is likely to prove an entire failure; and the parties who have contracted with the Cuban authorities to introduce them are likely, instead of realizing a large fortune by the undertaking, as was expected, probably to be serious losers in the end. The contract is understood to have embraced an importation of six thousand—four thousand men, and two thousand women. A number of the former had been embarked, but a large portion of them died upon the voyage. Not one of the latter, however, it is asserted, has ever reached the island."

Board of Health.—The number of deaths during the past week in this city was 132—Adults 60 and children 72.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Nov. 26, 1853.

REMARKS.—The inclemency of the weather during the past week has mostly suspended out-of-door operations, and there has been but little business doing. Thursday was generally observed as a day of Thanksgiving. Cotton has been in limited request, but prices are steadily maintained. Bark is not inquired after. In Dry Goods the transactions have been limited. The fall season has proved gratifying to the Commission Houses and Jobbers, and the trade has fully come up to the anticipations of the most sanguine. The facilities for shipment both West and South having been largely increased the past year, has brought to this market a corresponding increase of customers, which cannot fail to be augmented in the Spring. Early in January, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will have their arrangements so far completed as to be enabled to use the tunnel through the Allegheny Mountains, and make the schedule time for travel between Philadelphia and Pittsburg 14 hours, and probably less. This event must, from necessity, bring a much greater portion of the trade of the South and West here, as our merchants will be better provided with the means to afford them an excellent and more convenient market than any rival city. Coffee is in fair request at a further advance, but in Sugar and Molasses the sales have been limited. Coal continues active. In Naval Stores and Oil there have been no changes worthy of notice. Plaster is steady. Provisions are very quiet, and the sales of all descriptions have been only in retail lots. Rice is in steady demand at former rates. In Cloverseed there is little or nothing doing, owing to the want of supplies to operate. Tobacco and Wool have undergone no change. Freights are firm, both to foreign and coastwise ports.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—There has been but little activity in the market during the past week, but at the close, prices were rather firmer. The demand for export has been limited, and only 8a9,000 barrels mixed and good brands were disposed of at $6.62½a6.75 for common and good brands, including some [illegible]

[illegible]

Struck by Lightning.—A Mr. Haynes, of Pittsburg, arrived at Louisville on Friday, 18th ultimo, with two boats loaded with coal, containing about 27,000 bushels. Immediately on their arrival he was offered 25 cents a bushel, and finally 28, but, not satisfied with a reasonable profit, and thinking it a fine opportunity to get an exorbitant price, he declined both offers. In the course of an hour a despatch was received from Pittsburg announcing a rise in the river, and Mr. Haynes' prospects for realizing a fortune on two loads of coal vanished in air, he not being able to get an offer at any price.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots
Of DEXTER & BROTHER, *Nos. 14 and 16 Ann St., N. Y.*
Of HOTCHKISS & Co., *Boston, Mass.*
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Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received directly by themselves, or through their authorised travelling agents.

A MEDICINE FOR ALL SEASONS.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills suit all complaints and all ages, and may be taken at all times, and under all circumstances, with perfect safety.—They are natural to the human constitution as food; and while they do not injure even the most delicate, there is scarcely a malady in the whole catalogue of human ills, but will yield to their influence.

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The genuine is for sale by agents in all parts of the United States.

Principal Office 169 Race Street, Philadelphia.

ALMANAC.

Dec., 1853.	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	High Water	Moon's Phases.
3 Saturday,	7 20	4 40	4 51	
4 Sunday,	7 20	4 40	5 53	
5 Monday,	7 21	4 39	6 49	
6 Tuesday,	7 21	4 39	7 40	D. H. M.
7 Wednesday,	7 22	4 38	8 27	First 7 7 17
8 Thursday,	7 22	4 38	9 10	Full 15 8 37
9 Friday,	7 23	4 37	9 52	Last 23 8 21
10 Saturday,	7 23	4 37	10 23	New 30 1 2

Marriages.

Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 23d ult. by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, M[illegible]

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

[illegible]

THE STOCK MARKET.

[illegible]

CATTLE MARKETS.

[illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS, NOV. 26.

[illegible]

EIGHTH VOLUME COMMENCED.

HARPER FOR DECEMBER.

AN ENTIRELY ORIGINAL NUMBER.

[illegible]

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Twenty-five cents a line for the first insertion.
Twenty cents a line for each subsequent insertion.
Double column Advertisements, a price and a half.
Payment is required in advance.

Persons purchasing articles advertised in our columns, will confer a favor by mentioning that they saw the advertisement in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

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IN SEVEN PARTS.

PART I.—Elements of Music. Part II.—Progressive Finger Exercises. Part III.—Airs, Marches, Waltzes, Variations, &c. Part IV.—Favorite Movements from Operas. Part V.—Voluntaries and Interludes. Part VI.—Selections from Oratorios. Part VII.—Modulations. By John Zundel, Organist of St. George's (Dr. Tyng's) Church, New York. Author of "Two Hundred and Fifty Voluntaries and Interludes," "The Amateur Organist," etc.

This is the most comprehensive, thorough and complete work of the kind ever issued, forming a very extensive collection of the choicest music, as well as a self-instructor for the instrument. Most of the Melodeon instructors heretofore published, have been mere compilations from Piano Books. This Work is emphatically a Melodeon Book, every piece in it being arranged with especial adaptation to that instrument. It contains 144 pages folio, and is gotten up in elegant style, with cuts representing positions of the body, hands, &c. Any one remitting us Two Dollars, can have a copy of the work sent him by mail, post-paid. It is better to order it through a dealer, however, as so large a book is liable to injury in going by mail. Published by

MASON BROTHERS,
23 Park Row, New York.
dec3-3t

PRINTED INSTRUCTIONS in upwards of 100 different kinds of business or methods of employment, which originally cost thousands of dollars, and many of which have been sold at from $1 to $25 each. We can confidently say that no person out of or in any common employment will regret sending for them. $5 per day warranted to any enterprising person. *The public are assured that this is no humbug.* Any of the different employments can be started with from $5 to $10 capital. No letters attended to unless accompanied with the cash. Enclose $1, and address R. D. HANNA, (Proprietor,)
Hanna's Mills, Mahoning Co., Ohio.
1t*

GRAHAM FOR 1854.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

IN THE FEBRUARY OR MARCH NUMBER of "GRAHAM" we shall commence an

ILLUSTRATED LIFE OF

GENERAL WASHINGTON,

By J. T. Headley, the author of "Napoleon and His Marshals." Mr. Headley's spirited style and flow of emotion will find room and verge enough in his subject, and we confidently look for the ablest work that has ever come from his pen.

The illustrations will be done in the highest style of art, by the most competent artists in New York and [illegible]

[illegible]

SCOTIA'S BARDS—Comprising the choicest productions of Scottish Poets, illustrated with more than fifty elegant engravings in the highest style of the art, with Frontispiece and Vignette by Ritchie. 8vo. Cloth $3, full gilt $4, bevelled $4.50, Turkey Morocco $6.50.

"Scotland, rich in the treasures of Theology, History and Philosophy, here stands before us with their long array of Poets, such as any country might be proud to acknowledge as its own."—*Watchman and Reflector.*

"An elegant volume in the very best style of execution."—*Chris. Intelligencer.*

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"This fine large octavo volume, printed in beautiful style, and enriched with many choice engravings, containing, we believe, the first extended collection of the best productions of the Scottish poets, that has ever been made. It cannot fail to be acceptable to all who can appreciate the finest creations of genius."—*Argus.*

"We predict that as 'Scotia's Bards' is one of the most superb books of the season, so it will be one of the most popular also."—*T. C. I.*

"A most excellent taste and judgment are displayed in the selection of this volume, and the biographical and critical notices prefixed to the poems, are happily written in a chaste and simple style; the illustrations of the work will combine with its intrinsic value, to render it one of the most attractive of the season."—*Independent.*

Just published by
ROBERT CARTER & BROTHERS,
No. 285 Broadway, New York.

The publishers will send this book, by mail, free of postage, on receipt of the price of the same. n26-2t

LAYS OF QUAKERDOM.

THE PUBLICATION OF

A SERIES OF NEW POEMS, under this title, will commence in the DECEMBER number of the

KNICKERBOCKER MAGAZINE.

These Poems are intended to commemorate the heroism of the "Early Quakers," and are from a pen thoroughly conversant with the Philosophy and History of that people.

The first will be "The Execution of Mary Dyer," at Boston, July 1st, 1659.

An extra edition of the Magazine will be issued, but Agents and Periodical Dealers should send their orders early, to insure a supply.

S. HUESTON, Publisher,
New York City.
nov19-3t

INDIA RUBBER GLOVES, MITTENS, &c.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS in making their purchases should not neglect these desirable and saleable articles. Their manufacture has been much improved recently, and they are made very durable. Particular attention is requested to the

WOOL LINED GLOVES AND MITTENS.

They are indispensable in cold and wet weather. Ladies will find these Gloves useful in any work that soils the hands, at the same time they will cure the worst Salt Rheum or Chapped Hands immediately. They are made all lengths to protect the arms and wrists.

For sale at Goodyear's Emporium, Philadelphia, Bowen & McNamee's, New York, and all rubber dealers.

For sale at retail by Country Merchants throughout the United States and Canadas. oct15-3m

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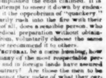

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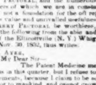

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

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1,000 DOLLARS A YEAR!

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LIVER COMPLAINT,

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DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

120 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

OLD LONDON BRIDGE.

On the bridge-arches my master dwelt; our kitchen
With shelving the stream,
And gaily work'd my wife therein, I, fain, to watch the
waters chafe and stream.
But there, his little child in play could come the better
him teach her duel,
And clap her hands when guns o' query kissed her
sweet cheeks at her touch of fire.

One day—still every rumbled dream, still in
terror back to me—
I heard a shrill inquisitive scream; I turned to look—
but where was she?
I ran my breathless gown wide, clambered the light of
the cotton arm,
And in the farm and furious tide, sprang, stunned
and deafened by the roar.

What moment thundered in mine ears when to the sur-
face I emerged!
Wild voices, shrieks, and cries, and oaths, mixed
with the stress that round me surged!
What saw I from the latten tossed? My mother's death
pondered with dread.
White near me floating, pale and spent, his child
toward the rivets sped.

I grasped her; to the starling's edge I struggled—
gasped the sodden tide.
By timbers green with slimy sedge I held, and drew
me to my side.

Poor little Nan! how thinly lamp her drooping
head while leaning past!
I saw her frozen tresses fling like weeds upon the
waters cast.

Street heard; drew wife' say, why so pale? Here
not long years ellowed all pass.
Why did you bid me tell the tale of the old children
and ship's yard?

Time past; my yeasties days were sped; to tough
parts they taken me roam.
Yet, with a longing and a dread, my thoughts turned
home-homeward again.

For, traveled gallants loved to boast (gay fashions,
light as summer sedge),
That London's luxury, pride and boast, crest still the
crown of London Bridge.

I listened thrill, and even smiled, yet the heart a
tightness grew anew
I think now death hath been revoked. I wot it will
not snatch me too.

Back came I, Nan! I saw you yet, with scarlet kerchief
knots, gay of hue
I into the waters leaned and fret, chorus to love rose
warm and true.

And how I grip stood! I would recall, right evening gained
the wicker floor.
Yet, waking, wanted the interim tell, I thinking
how I born you there.

Where—nay, wife, let me endure; tale: take from my
lips your hand away
No panic, or death! I wot, and even smiled, yet the heart a
tightness grew anew
That I should now death hath been revoked. I wot it will
not snatch me too.

Quoth you,: "Poor sick, I'll none of no-give great
time and your tenderness
I, with a lover's lacks of wit, and, "What may I do
to prove it thine"

Bereaved, for a void down grew, but rustled in the
narrow room,
You pointed to it, and I knew no hope save on that
pond was lost.

Then, comforting o'er the parapet, I caught a fool-
hardy child and sage.
On the old timbers grown and wet, yet kept through
all your love's sake.

What was the tenant that I bested? Your wild cry
no ton bade me stay
Your pointed finger with a word (not uttered
that eventide day)
The little shrewd would grand its pond for me, bewildering
on as if in sport.
I passed it. All the minutes dread past from my life
and mine soon.

Dear wife, sweet wife! You know how pressed a
one of Elder's nurture page.
That time scattered flower dost not shrive our son's
recorded age.
Of years, that past it seems to fall, of the old star-
ling's blackened edge,
Of the wife before whom you fell, and our young
days on London Bridge.

Selected Articles.

SIR CHARLES NAPIER AND HIS WIFE.

Sir Charles was married to a lady of strong though gentle character, and he delighted in relating an adventure which once befell her in very characteristic or both. He and Lady Napier were riding one morning unattended, on the summit of the Maiakhand or Hills. The road had just set, the pathway was narrow, bordered on one side by jungle, and on the other by a deep precipice. Turning suddenly to his wife, he desired her to ride on at full speed immediately to the nearest village, and send some people back to the spot where she left him, and not to ask him the reason why he sent her. She obeyed in silence. It was no slight trial of her courage, as well as of her obedience, for the way was lonely, and beset with many possible perils, but the rode rapidly and boldly forward, and passed a village at many distance to safety. The party whom she then despatched and accompanied, met Sir Charles, however, about a mile from the place, following in his lady's track; and he then explained the reason of his strange and unaccustomed command. He had seen, as they shortly walked their horses, four savage ones glance at him from the jungle, and believed that they belonged either to Ghazis or Ghoolals—the hunting-leopard. He was aware that if they both rode off, the ferocious animals, following the instincts of their nature, would be sure to chase them. He feared not, if Lady Napier knew the fearful steed of peril they were in, she would be startled and rash to make any attempt at escape, or at least that she would not consent to his own perilous plan to be tested her obedience—as we have seen, unreservedly. She remained himself, comfortably and probably controlling, the wild beasts with his single eye, for, after a short gaze and a most rooted growl, they retreated into the jungle, and he was free to follow his wife.

Lady Napier herself related to me another rather amusing incident in connection with attacks. As she and Sir Charles were coming down the Maiakeleenee Hills, they chose to pitch their tent and remain for the night on the spot which was inhabited by a tribe of hunters. These beasts were drawn by their income entirely close to the tent, and Lady Napier had sent for some nuts, put them into the pocket of her apron, and fell one, which was bolder and fatter than the rest, with her fingers. What the unbidden into the tent, the agile guests have were entranced.

On awakening next morning, Lady Napier was startled at finding that her purse, which was in the pocket of her apron, had been stolen in the night. An enquiry was instantly made, and a close watch instituted in her room for it, but in vain; and she had come to the conclusion that some of those skilful Indian robbers, who can steal the shoes from under one unfortunate wearers, had carried off her property, for the loss was considerable, when walking in chance into the back apartment of the tent, she found her friend the monkey seated in great dignity, with her apron on, imitating her protectress's lady's action, and supplying the want of nuts with her gold and silver coins, which he scattered liberally around him. She was afforded to recover the purse, and then they tried to catch him. Sad, as he never considered, did not attempt to retaliated by his wands clad in a black satin apron, and doubtless placed for the future the part of the monkey who sees the fruit well.

Both Sir Charles Napier and his wife were much beloved by the English and by the natives. The general was alike feared and adored by the natives. He understood their character, and they were dazzled by his superior wisdom and qualities. We have often found, when speaking to them of the Hero of Candy, that there was some strange connection in their minds between him and the comet or meteoric light which, as they asserted, predicted the fall of the Ameers. Nay! I have heard it asserted that the Scindians looked on their general as a sort of incarnation of Zatanee, and that the war inspired by his benevolent intention.—Belmorbeu! I am coming up with 20,000 men to drive you all to the devil!"—greatly assisted the might of his arms.

We have heard an incident related which tends to prove the effect they Spartan-like self-possession and sternness produced on the Eastern enemy, whilst Sir Charles was in Scinde. A fort was held by a chief called the Meerpore nobles, and the general, who could fit apart the time required to reduce it, ordered a young officer of his army to go, quietly unattended into the hold of the chieftain, and deliver the following message:—"Tell your master that if he does not surrender and fetch you out in three minutes he will be hanged as a traitor."

The herald dumb was sore and puzzled. He dared to set his mouth and attempt his own mission; but threats so entertained a personal regard sent to that a few days before he appeared, an offered his favorite sawyer to be brought to the window of his sleeping-room. Khan was on the ground-floor. He looked out—quite upon his self-composure—and said, with a flash of his former spirit. Ah, you fagin! you dare to hold my sawyer and mean, half!"—in a voice tender tone—"I wish I could kiss you !"

The poor sword thus spontaneously followed of course in the funeral procession—the noblest object of it all—except perhaps the old grenadier, "the brothers of his comrades," who looked on as if they, like ourselves, could exclaim with Shakspeare :

"Thy withered is the garland of the war:
The soldier's pole is fallen: the oldie is gone,
And leaves your head unfurnished!
Beneath the waving moon.

A LIFE PICTURE.

(The following beautiful sketch of the birth and growth of a noble life is from the "Story of Fredrika Bremer's "Homes of the New World." It will be recollected by our old citizens (says the Minnesota Pioneer) that Miss Bremer passed some days in St. Paul in 1850, as the guest of Governor Ramsey, and visited the Falls of St. Anthony and other places of interest in the neighborhood. She was highly delighted with the picturesque beauties of the place, and was often observed walking out alone along the bluffs of the Mississippi, and the gulf which lies between, and among other lions of the Great West. But least known are the first steps of our Curatia. Its first impress on the wilderness. Into this it was, together with the great spectacle of nature so, one completely attracted by a picture of attire; for it is amusing to observe the first steps of the child, and how he advances and grows to the full stature of a man. It is an image worthy the gaze of a motherly quest. The trees fall before the axe, and along the banks of the river—and even of California, and many other lions of the Great West. But less